
THE

MONSTROUS REPUBLIC.

MONTEVERDE PUBLIC

THE
MONSTROUS REPUBLIC:
OR,
FRENCH ATROCITIES
POURTRAYED.

CONJURARE CIVES NOBILISSIMI, PATRIAM INCENDERE!—GALLORUM gentem, INFESTISSIMAM NOMINI ROMANO, in bellum arcessunt—Dux Hostium cum exercitu, supra caput est.

"A CONSPIRACY HAS BEEN FORMED BY CITIZENS OF THE FIRST RANK, TO INFLAME THIS COUNTRY!—They are inviting over the GALLIC NATION—that most inveterate foe to the Roman name, as their auxiliaries in war. A hostile leader, with an army, is hovering over our head!"

CATILINE WAR.

L O N D O N:
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1799.

T O

MY COUNTRYMEN.

AT the most awful and perilous and momentous *crisis*, the BRITISH DOMINIONS ever saw—

Big with the fate of CARTHAGE or of ROME—

When we learn from the highest Authority, that “Treasonable Societies of UNITED IRISHMEN, UNITED ENGLISHMEN and UNITED SCOTSMEN, *holding continual intercourse and connexion with each other*, have formed a systematic and deeply organized plan, for the entire overthrow of the *British Constitution*; the general confiscation of *Property*; and the erection of a DEMOCRATIC REPUBLIC, founded on the ruins of *all Religion*, and of all *Political and Civil Society*,
and

and framed after the model of THE FRENCH ;—relying on the assistance and co-operation of FRANCE :—and that *hostile preparations* are now making, with extraordinary vigour and exertion, in some of the Ports of FRANCE for the invasion of GREAT BRITAIN OR OF IRELAND :”—

Report of the Committee of Secrecy of the British House of Commons, March 15, 1799 :

At such a *crisis* then—“ when the season of *temporizing* is past”—when the *silence* of any—of every *well affected* and *well informed* CITIZEN—who is able if willing—to furnish “ *fully authenticated facts*”—not flimzy speculations, not idle declamations—not “ *prophefying smooth things*”—but, “ *telling truth in charity*” to the community—“ *the whole truth*”—as far as they are able to receive or bear it—and “ *nothing but the truth,*”—“ SO HELP HIM GOD”—is not only *base* and *dishonest* in itself—but *treasonable* against the CONSTITUTION, and *impious* against THE GOD OF ORDER—if by any means, or upon any paltry consideration of personal hazard, through “ *ensnaring fear of man*”—he shrinks back from
commu-

communicating, what may tend, (with THE DIVINE CO-OPERATION)—to undeceive *deluded Insurgents*—(not *Steady Traitors*—whose recovery is desperate—“ *having their conscience seared with a hot iron*—and made callous against impressions of *Truth, Religion, and Loyalty*,)—“ *to give light to those that sit in darkness*”—in mental, worse than *Egyptian darkness*—“ *to guide their feet into the way of peace*”—and to heal those unhappy “wounds and bruises” of *religious schism and political discord*, which have so long *harrassed*, and now *convulse*, and by *putrifying*, threaten “*to extinguish IRELAND*”—if suffered to fester and rankle, without *emollients and cathartics*; —to rouse “*morbid insensibility*” and stimulate to action, if possible, that *languid neutrality of conduct*, which disgraces a mass of *negatively loyal* subjects, and paralyzes the circulation of the life blood of the *body politic*, in the prompt and vigorous and combined exertion of *all the well affected*—with the *Executive Government* :—acting therefore, under the powerful impression, the irresistible impulse of such mighty incentives, such paramount considerations, I now offer to
the

the public, the following *frightful*—(and yet perhaps not altogether *dry* nor *unentertaining*) sketch of *French principles* and *French practice*, slowly and carefully collected, from various and authentic sources of information, since the commencement of the **FRENCH REVOLUTION**.

CATO.

April 5th, 1799.

THE

MONSTROUS REPUBLIC.

*Instat terribilis vivis, morientibus hæres ;
Nulla quies : Oritur, prædu cessante, libido ;
Divitibusque Dies, et Nox metuenda maritis
Emicat ad nutum stricto mucrone minister !*

—— *Sævis opus est, et fortibus umbris ;
Ip̄a facit manes : HOMINUM MORS OMNIS IN
USU EST.*

OMNIA FATA LABORANT—UNOQUE SUB ICTU
STAT GENUS HUMANUM !

*“ Terrible SHE assaults the living, is heir to the
dying ;*

*There is no respite : When plunder fails, then lust
succeeds ;*

B

Day

Day by the *Rich* is dreaded, Night by *Husbands*;
Quick at a nod, springs forth the *Pander*,
With his sword unsheathed."——

" *Ruthless and potent spirits, the work requires :*
SHE sacrifices to Demons : The death of Men
In every shape, turns to her account."

" THE FATES OF ALL NOW LABOUR,—AND THE
HUMAN RACE
STANDS AGHAST, AWAITING A SINGLE BLOW !"

These classical passages, from *Lucan*, &c. are applied in the *prefatory epistle* of the *British translation* of the quotations introduced in that great *moral and political satire*—*THE PURSUITS OF LITERATURE*,—to the enormous atrocities of " *THE MONSTROUS REPUBLIC.*"

Having attended myself, with no small interest to the progress of the *French Revolution*, and with anxious solicitude, watched the rise of that tremendous *hurricane*,—at first " no bigger than a man's hand," appearing like a *cloudy speck*, on the *Horizon of EUROPE*, but gradually spreading, thickening, gathering, blackening, until it reached the *Zenith of FRANCE*, on which it burst in *Thunder and Tempest*, laying all waste within the sphere of its attraction, and thence proceeding with accumulated fury, to ravage and desolate, the neighbouring Countries of the Continent ;——I was powerfully struck with the
exquisite

exquisite accuracy of the imagery and propriety of the application,—to that *wild beast* dreadful and terrible and strong exceedingly,”—the legitimate offspring of the *Roman Republic*—so described in prophecy. Dan. vii. 7. and I sketched a few straits by way of comment or illustration of these tremendous texts, from materials collected from a variety of publications, which at length assumed the present shape.

Of these, the principal are *Harper's* address to the Americans; *D'Ivernois* on the *Genevese* Revolution; *Du Gouvernement des mœurs et des conditions en France, avant la Revolution*, attributed to M. *Senac de Meichan*; *Barruel's Memoirs of Jacobinism*; *Robison's proofs of conspiracy*; the *intercepted Letters* of the traitor *Stone*, &c. to Doctor *Priestley*; and those, of *Bonaparte's army in Egypt*; the speeches and publications of *Pitt*, *Burke*, *Robespierre*, *Grattan*, *Sheridan*, *Belfham*, &c. The report of the *Irish and British Committees of Secrecy*.—*Hales's* tracts, (1. On the *Rights of Citizens*, 2. The *scripture doctrine of political government and political liberty*, and 3. *Tithes*; published in 1793 and 1794.) The *Pursuits of Literature*; the *Anti-Jacobin*, (lately collected in two volumes); *Duigenan's* answer to *Grattan's* address; the *British Critic*, and the *Monthly Review*, &c. &c. &c. Which I cite not out of vain parade of erudition, nor from “the pride and naughtiness” of authorship, but as furnishing useful

and valuable *authentic* documents, both *constitutional* and *revolutionary*, to those who are able and willing "to search" and think for themselves, and to separate the wheat from the chaff, by careful, critical, and unprejudiced winnowing.

FRENCH POLICY.

The following masterly outline of the *systematic* "craft and subtlety" of THE MONSTROUS REPUBLIC—now "working against us," and against the *Christian* and *Mahometan* World,—is furnished by that sagacious and profound *American* statesman, *Harper*.

"FRANCE has formed a plan of aggrandizement, at the expence of *all her neighbours*; resolving (after the example of the *Romans*—*those ferocious and systematic destroyers of mankind*) to make *all Europe*, and finally *the whole world*, bend beneath her yoke. A resolution, in the accomplishment of which, she pursues the *Roman policy* of DIVIDING TO DESTROY; of *bribing* one Nation with the spoils of another; of *enticing* the stronger to inaction; *reducing* the weak to submission; and by the *resources* of the one, and the *connivance* of the other, *breaking the strength* of those, whose power she dreads, and whose *policy* she cannot deceive,"—GREAT BRITAIN.

THIS

THIS plan, long since formed under the *Monarchy*, is still pursued and extended with the most steady and obstinate perseverance; with varying success indeed, but though often baffled and repulsed, still returning to the charge, with "labour unabashed." Nor does it receive any check from the *Revolutionary* convulsions of France, and the rapid *changes* of her *Executive Government*. Faction succeeds faction, as wave succeeds wave, each struggling for the mastery. They massacre, they banish each other without mercy or remorse, by the *Guillotine*, the *Fusilade*, the *Noyade*, and the *Cayenne Diligence*; but amidst their distractions at home, they are united in one and the same object abroad—*The aggrandizement of France at the expence of the rest of the world*. And "*the end, in their imagination, sanctifies the means.*"

There is indeed much *Gigantic* violence and wickedness in their plans, but no symptoms of weakness or incapacity. To oppress, encroach, and subjugate, whether by fraud, or by force, is their fixt determination, and their constant practice; proceeding both by sap and storm. First, by *negotiation*, by *fraternization*, overreaching and undermining, and then suddenly overpowering and demolishing. "*The Tyger crouches before he leaps upon his prey.*" Thus did THE MONSTROUS REPUBLIC, fascinate and fix the *little Republics*, of *Holland*, *Venice*,
Switzer-

Switzerland, &c. till they were swallowed up in succession; and by *treachery* and *corruption*, paralyze the operations of the *German Empire*, irresistible if united. But the seeds of division springing from the radical imperfection of their *federal* constitution, and that everlasting system of acting *on the defensive*, that obstinate delay of all precautions for fear they should be construed into hostilities, that abject desire of a delusive and precarious peace, with a faithless foe, whom no ties of honour or religion can bind, in a word, that *temporizing policy*, which adopts *half measures*, when the most decided, the roundest and the most vigorous, are indispensably requisite to ward off the impending blow—from a wily enemy, that “*strikes but conceals the hand*,” has ruined every thing hitherto on the Continent of Europe.

But GREAT BRITAIN is the prime object of their inveterate hostility, and disappointed rage, and all devouring rapacity, eager in the pursuit of all those *reinforcements of luxury*, for which *France* has been heretofore distinguished—(for “their Republican *Tree of Liberty* was planted in the garden of the *Monarchy*, and bore all the *luxurious fruit* of the former periods of their history,” and to which, they are daily adding by the most refined policy, the finest *exotics*, the most precious remains of *Sculptures, Paintings, Gems, &c.* from pillaged *Italy, &c.* in

in order to render PARIS,* the grand *musæum* of the world). "They want the *ships*, they want the *trade*, they want the *wealth*, the *money*, and the *manufactures* of GREAT BRITAIN. And for these, they would fain give us, *their Liberty*,—their *mockery* of *liberty*,—but the price they demand, is the *sinews*, the *heart*, the *blood*, *bones* and *marrow*, of our Country." *Sheridan's speech*, May 20th, 1798. And their unvarying scheme of political debate is,

DELEND A EST CARTHAGO.

IRELAND also, they want to make their "*stepping stone*," across the channel, to the conquest of ENGLAND.

Hence

* The following Trait is pointedly descriptive of the steady and unrelenting policy, with which the *French* Government pursue this plan.

"When the *French* took possession of *Rome*, and ransacked its curiosities—they took drawings of that beautiful spot, the *Villa D' Albani*, so distinguished for every *sculptural* and *agricultural* grace; and then—they proceeded with wanton barbarity to reduce that *Paradise* to a barren heath!!!—The reason *why?* will naturally be asked?—They meditated the building of a *Villa D' Albani*, near *Paris*; and were *jealous*, that such another spot should appear on the surface of the *Globe*.—See also *Robison*, 255.—"The *French* aim at nothing less than to make *Paris* the *Emporium* of the fine arts." *M. R.* Vol. 21. Append. p. 490.

Hence is she so unremittingly assailed by all the arts and machinations of French *Jacobinism* under the mask of forwarding the *Emancipation* and *Independence* of "*Erin go brach*," by *venal oratory*, and by that most potent instrument of corruption and disorganization, a *licentious press*, wishing to dissolve *British* and *Irish* connexion, to detach, and sever from each other, the component parts of the *BRITISH EMPIRE*,—to split the triple crown of *England*, *Scotland* and *Ireland*, into three distinct *Republics*, thereby to prevent them from exerting that "*UNION AND FORCE*," which is the motto, and the main spring of the "*REPUBLIQUE FRANCAISE*,"—"one and indivisible," herself, and thereby more capable of concentrating the mighty forces and resources of "*THE GREAT*" and warlike "*NATION*" of *France*.

And to cut asunder the *gordian knot* of that "*triple cord*," which binds, (and will I trust for ever bind) the kindred people of these *fortunate Isles*—*DIVISOS ORBE BRITANNOS*—"Which stand as *Neptune's* parks, ribbed and paled in, with rocks unscaleable, and roaring waters." *Hoche*, *Humbert* and *Bompart* were sent—but sent in vain. And now as a last and desperate stake, "a formidable armament" is fitting out to co-operate with the United powers of *Treason* and *Rebellion* springing up in a plentiful crop of *United Englishmen*, *United Scotchmen*, and *United Irishmen*, (though last, not least virulent and mischievous)

chievous), from the *Dragons Teeth*, so industriously sown throughout these Countries.

"The *mystery of iniquity*," which has been so long "working" underground, and has lately been dragged forward into light and infamy, by the concurring reports of the *British and Irish Parliamentary Committees of Secrecy*, is truly alarming and terrific. Every true born Briton and Irishman it warns :

*Periculosa plenum opus aleæ
Tractus, et incedis per ignes,
Suppositos cineri doloso.*

"You manage a work, full of *perilous hazard*;
And are walking over smothered *embers*,
Hid by treacherous *ashes*."*

The following *instructions* were originally given by *Hoche*, the ravager of *La Vendée*,—to Col. *Tate*, commander of the *Legion*, landed in *Wales*, in 1797, for the

C purpose

* The *instructions* themselves, are given, by the *Anti-Jacobin*, I. p. 480. and their *authenticity*, (which had been denied, by "the *Wislings* of England"—in the pay of France—(as well as *Bonaparte's Mahometan proclamation*,) proved, p. 499. shewing—"that the *original instructions*, at full length, signed by *HOCHÉ*, and attested by Col. *Tate*, are deposited in the office of the *Secretary of State*, for the home department."

purpose of promoting the sacred work of *insurrection* in *England*; as we learn from the *Anti-Jacobin*. And they are now given a second time, revised and enlarged by the Directory, to General *Humbert*, commander of the intended expedition against *England*.

HUMBERT'S INSTRUCTIONS

FOR A PROJECTED INVASION OF ENGLAND.

"The expedition of General *Humbert*, has three principal objects in view: the first is to put the Country into a *state of insurrection*; the second, is to embarrass the commerce of our RIVALS; the third is to prepare and facilitate the means of making a *descent*, by giving the greatest perplexity to the *English* Government."

1. "THE CLASS OF PEOPLE MOST EASILY TO BE MOVED TO INSURRECTION IN ALL COUNTRIES, IS THE POOREST CLASS. This may be effected by distributing money or drink among them; by ascribing to the Government the public wretchedness; by instigating them, and facilitating their means to revolt, to pillage the public granaries, and to plunder the property of the rich,—WHOM THEY ALWAYS REGARD WITH AN EYE OF ENVY."

"The Houses, the Granaries, the Cattle, the Forests belonging to any of these, must be distributed among
the

the people, or pillaged by them. These *calamities*, (which THOSE OF THE REPUBLIC compel us to inflict, and to which a *ferocious Nation* constrain us to expose it) will induce many of the *labouring people* and the *rabble of the Country* to espouse our cause ;”

“ But they must on *no account* be incorporated with our *own troops* : they must be formed into *new corps* and placed under the command of *French officers*, in order that no *native of the Country*, may become acquainted with the *state of our force* : they should also be kept *separate*, and as much in ignorance in this respect, as circumstances will permit.

“ General Humbert must invite *deserters* from the enemy, and likewise *prisoners*, to enlist in the *new corps*. If they should refuse, their *hair* and their *eye-brows* must be cut off : and if they should happen to be *retaken*, they are to be *shot*.”

“ He will not fail to bear in mind, that there are in *England* a great number of *Frenchmen* who will hasten to join him. These, are the *prisoners of war*, both soldiers and sailors,—and a *number of others*—[not less than 50,000, *United Irishmen*, as discovered by the Committee] whom, *wretchedness* and a thirst of *vengeance* would allure to his standard. He is at liberty to admit *Frenchmen* into the legion ; but he must employ the utmost vigilance to

prevent these new comers from entering into *cabals*.— Any attempt to excite *mutiny* must be severely punished."

2. " With respect to the embarrassing of *commerce*, this may be effected by breaking down *bridges*, *dikes*, and *causeways*; (which is indeed necessary for the purpose of self preservation) by plundering convoys of *provisions*, and private and public *carriages*; by cutting off the *supplies* destined for *towns*; by burning *merchant vessels*, *boats*, &c. by setting fire to *dockyards*, *roperworks* and the *sail-cloth* manufactories."

" It is also to be observed, that in consequence of these operations *a number of workmen will be deprived of employment*, and will attach themselves to the party which supplies them with the means of *subsistence*: A MODE OF LIVELIHOOD SO MUCH THE MORE CAPTIVATING, AS THE INDIVIDUAL HIMSELF, CONTRIBUTES NOTHING TOWARDS IT."

3. " The object of the *descent* may be facilitated by disarming the *Militia*; by burning the *public arsenals* and *harbours*; by intercepting *messengers* in the service of Government; as well as by the *declension of the troops*, through *desertion* and *insubordination*; and by the *terror* which the operations of the *Legion*, and the progress of the

the

the *insurrection*, will inspire into the minds of those who *might be inclined* to defend the Country."

4. " We shall call upon the *public and legal authorities* [to be erected by the *French*, on the ruins of the old] to *confiscate the property* of *runaways* or emigrants; as well as of persons, who under an *insidious neutrality* shall remain *passive spectators* of the dangers of their Country, and reserve to themselves the opportunity of declaring their sentiments, without danger, in favour of the *victorious party*; and of ALL KIND OF BASENESS THIS BEING THE MOST CONTEMPTIBLE, it shall involve not only *confiscation* of the property, but the *banishment* of him who shall be guilty of it."

Omitting minuter details, this is the general outline of an *able and systematic plan of attack*,—a plan which seems to have been communicated to, and well *conned* by the IRISH INSURGENTS, during the present *disastrous warfare*; evincing in its atrocities, how carefully the instructions of these grand masters of disorganization, have been practised and even extended. Witness the late revival of that barbarous practice of *houghing cattle*—to cut off supplies from our fleets and armies, and to form magazines of provisions, for themselves and their allies, during the ensuing campaign!

Surely the mischievous operation of that *systematic plan* of *depredation*, and *ravage*, and *terrorism*, which has
resisted

resisted and even mocked the proffered lenity and forbearance of a *most gracious* Government, more than justifies the revival of measures for "*putting down Rebellion*," still more prompt and efficacious, than those that were suspended, through a clemency "*not according unto knowledge*." There is a principle of *mercy* in every noble minded breast, that softens the rigour of justice—and a commendable reluctance to believe ill of their species. But it may be carried to a ruinous extreme.—And it was observed by Mr. *Burke*, very early in the French revolution, that "*nothing had contributed more to the ruin of the KING, and the NOBILITY, than that disposition to believe in the possibility of a returning sentiment of humanity or remorse in the minds of their persecutors*."—When, to compleat the calamity, the old Government of France, was basely betrayed to its ruin, by the armies on whose loyalty it fondly and securely relied,—and who soon afterwards, when repentance was too late for redress, wept their treachery in tears of blood. How gloriously, have *British* and *Irish* Soldiers been, true to their King and Country! And to what has the present strange and disgraceful degradations of the *Continental* governments who have been scourged by France, been owing? Principally to "*the criminal lassitude, effeminacy and inattention of those several Governments, to watch the early progress of Rebellion, and to check it in its first principles*?"

Such

Such also was the leading cause of the overthrow of ancient *Rome*,—thus admirably described by that great Orator and Patriot, who was crushed by the ruins of that *Constitution*, which he vainly strove to uphold, against *domestic treason*.—*Majoribus prædiis et copiis oppugnatur Respublica quam defenditur; propterea quod audaces homines et perditu nutu impelluntur, et ipsi etiam sponte sua contra Rempublicam incitantur: boni, nescio quomodo, tardiores sunt, et principii rerum neglectis, ad extremum, ipsam denique necessitate excitantur; ita ut nonnunquam cunctatim et tarditate dum etiam volunt etiam absque dignitate retinere ipsi utrumque amittunt.* “The commonwealth is assailed by greater forces and resources than it is defended. Because *daring and desperate men*, are stimulated by a nod, and are readily incited, even of their own accord, to attack the commonwealth; while the *well affected*, by some unaccountable fatality, are *too tardy*, and neglecting the *beginnings of innovation*, are at length excited towards the extremity, by downright necessity; so that sometimes while they wish to retain *tranquillity* even *without dignity*, themselves lose both.”

Orat. pro Sextio.

See HALES's third tract—where the whole of that admirable advice of a profound statesman for maintaining “*tranquillity with dignity*,” (of which this is the conclusion) was given;—at a time when the present disasters, might

might perhaps have been prevented, had these tracts been noticed or listened to.—*Venienti occurrere Morbo.*

Still however it may not be unseasonable, even in this *advanced stage* of rebellion and warfare, to delineate the *Revolutionary* principles of FRANCE.

FAS EST ET AB HOSTI DOCERI,

“ *It is allowable to be taught
Even by an enemy.*”

FRENCH WAR-WHOOP.

GUERRE AUX CHATEAUX ! PAIX AUX CABANES !

“ *War with Palaces ! Peace with Cottages !*”

“ You recollect”—says the acute and unprincipled *Jaubert*—(in the wantonness of success, after the storming of *Alexandria*—Letter 3. of the *intercepted correspondence*)—“ the surprising effect of this magic cry !”—and now——

—“ *War with the Mameloucs ! Peace with the Arabs !*”

“ This is the cry, which will swell our armies *here*, and sweep before us the oppressors of this part of the world !”

The *second* murderer at *Lyons*, (the *aFort Collot D'Herbois*, being the *first*,) *Jabogues*,—in his speech to the Democratic Society, furnishes the following commentary on the war-whoop :

“ Down

"Down with the *Edifices* raised for the profit or the pleasure of *the rich*; down with them ALL. *Commerce* and *arts* are useless to a *warlike people*, and are the destruction of that *sublime equality* which France is determined to spread over the globe."—*Anti-Jacobin*, 1. 333.

This "*magic cry*"—as it is indeed most justly styled, has roused one part of the world to arms against the other—the *poor* against the *rich*, and has "*divided*" every "*kingdom*" of the earth "*against itself*," thus "*brought to desolation*."—

It was in vain to tell the world, that *the fall of the palaces involved that of the cottages*; they were deaf to the remonstrance; they were long fascinated by the spell, and the peasants of *Holland*, the *Netherlands*, and *Italy*, have now to weep in tears of blood, the ruins of those palaces which have crushed their cottages also.

"Such a scene of horror and destruction as is presented by the country which has been occupied by the *French*, is beyond all description. The *princely palaces* have been stripped of *all their furniture*; doors, window-shutters, windows, the marble portals, every hinge, nail, and iron rail, have been carried away or destroyed—nothing remains but *the bare walls*, ruined with smoke and dirt. In some instances, the palaces themselves have been *burned to*

the ground: and it appears more an invasion of Tartars, than a war of a civilized nation.—Anti-Jacobin, I. 634.

And such was "*the just reward*" of those degenerated Nobles, who harked into the cry in those devoted countries, and helped forward, in the blindness of their folly and rage for RADICAL REFORM—"the sacred duty of *insurrection*," against their lawful but listless governors.

But what was the crime of the unoffending *Swiss Republican Cantons*?—where there were NO palaces, NO nobles to excite popular envy or odium? There the helpless *peasantry* were betrayed by the irresolution and procrastination of their *magistrates*, overawed by the gigantic powers of France, and sacrificing themselves and their people to *temperizing* measures, and ruinous pacifications; or else, allured by the *commercial gain*, which their neutrality procured, as *common carriers* between the belligerent powers of France and Germany and Italy, which the cupidity of the *all devouring* REPUBLIC, encouraged for their own eventual profit, until the season of disgorging should arrive, when they should be at leisure to swallow the *collective* prey of their frugal and industrious neighbours; and now the deluded and betrayed *Swiss*, see themselves surrounded by the ruins of their smoking *cottages*, and are now breathing "*curses not loud but deep*," cutting off in secrecy and silence, those armies of their *wanton* and *hypocritical*.

critical destroyers ; and wreaking vengeance too late, with wild and indiscriminate fury, on the author of their delusions, and the agents of their destructions !

Listen, DELUDED IRISHMEN, to the following description of the situation of *Switzerland*, as detailed in the *Gazettes* of its conquerors :—*Anti-Jacobin*.

1. "The country round *Berne*, presents a picture of devastation and horror. *Not less than FIVE HUNDRED FAMILIES*, WHO HAVE LOST THEIR ALL—their *fortunes*, their *habitations*, their *clothes* even, and the *means* of *daily subsistence*, by THE RAVAGES OF THE FRENCH ARMY,—WANDER ALL DAY LONG ABOUT THE WALLS OF THE CITY, BEGGING SUPPORT (*this is the French account*) from THE CHARITY of their *new allies*, and their *newly constituted government*." ! ! !

2. At *Malta*, "an *immense population* was supported by the *Order*,"—"I had half an inclination (*proceeds Faubert*) to remain *Commissary* for some time at *Malta*, (after it had been betrayed to *Buonaparte* * and pillaged)—" but
when

* "We set sail from *Toulon*, the 19th of May, and steered with a favourable wind for *Malta*, where we arrived on the 10th of June. The conquest of this important place cost us but a

when I saw that *for the first year at least*, that port could neither receive from *France* nor from *Egypt*, such supplies as would render a residence there *tolerable*, and that a *numerous population* would suffer—at least for a time, *the agonies of passing from an organization (imperfect without doubt, but) long established, to one differing from it in every respect* [cast in the same common mould of *French Democracy*, without variation, for all the subjugated states]—
 “When I saw all this, I said to myself:—*Let some body else*

few men.—It capitulated on the 12th.—THE ORDER WAS ABOLISHED, and the *Grand Master*, packed off to Germany with a *budget of fine promises*.”—*Boyer*.

The principal agent employed by the *Directory* to corrupt and revolutionize the *Knights of Malta*, was *Poussielgue*, originally a merchant of *Marseilles*, a man gifted with uncommon talents for intrigue. He was rewarded for his treachery by *Buonaparte*, “who knows how to distinguish”—with the lucrative post of *Contractor of the Exchequer of the Army of the East*, and *Administrator General of the Finances*.

See his admirable description of THE BATTLE OF THE NILE, viewed from *Rosetta*, Lett. 30. which, with the Rear Admiral—*Ganteaume* Lett. 31, and 32 (who was blown up in the *L'Orient*, but survived) give a compleat and perfect account of that most terrible engagement.

else be witness to these dreadful distresses, and let me try my fortune at Alexandria."—"But yet, the possession of the Island, in a military point of view is of the utmost importance."

"The French soldiers, (says the intelligent Boyer) are terrible in the field, terrible after victory."

"We began by making an assault upon Alexandria—garrisoned by 500 Janissaries, of whom scarce a man knew how to level a musquet; a huge and wretched place, open on every side, and most certainly, very unable to resist the efforts of 25000 men, who attacked it at the same instant. We lost, notwithstanding, 150 men, (Guillot says 300, in scaling the ramparts of the city,) whom we might have preserved, by only summoning the town. But it was thought necessary (by the Commander in Chief) to begin by striking terror into the enemy.

"Repulsed on every side, the Turks betake themselves to God and their Prophets, and fill their mosques; and our soldiers, burning to avenge the death of their comrades, pitilessly put to the edge of the sword, the remains of the Turkish troops, who had taken refuge in a mosque. Men, women, old, young children at the breast, ALL ARE MASSACRED! At the end of four hours, the fury of the troops ceases."——

The

"The *Mameloucs* and a vast number of *Arabs* took refuge in the desert. The few inhabitants that remained, were exceedingly astonished, at finding we did not cut their throats!—And read with transport of joy, the [*Mahometan*] * Proclamation, (as *Jaubert* calls it) which the Commander

* BUONAPARTE'S PROCLAMATION.

This is given at length in the *Appendix*, No. I. furnishing the following extracts :

"IN THE NAME OF GOD, GRACIOUS AND MERCIFUL.
THERE IS NO GOD BUT GOD:
HE HAS NO SON, or Associate in his kingdom."

"Inhabitants of Egypt !

When the *Beys* tell you the FRENCH are come to destroy your Religion, believe them not ; it is an absolute falsehood. Answer those DECEIVERS, that they are only come to rescue the rights of the poor from the hands of their tyrants : and that the French adore THE SUPREME BEING, and honour the Prophet (*Mabomet*) and his holy *Koran*."

"The French are TRUE MUSSULMEN. Not long since, they marched to Rome and overthrew the throne of the Popes, who excited the Christians against the professors of *Islamism*, (the *Mahometan* faith)—afterwards, they directed their course to Malta, and drove out the unbelievers, who imagined they were appointed by God to make war on the *Mussulmen*."

"The

mander in Chief had previously printed in *Arabic*."—[Stating that the Frenchmen were "*true Mussulmen*," and
came

"*The French* have at all times, been *the true and sincere friends* of the *Ottoman Empire*, and the enemies of their enemies."

"May the SUPREME GOD make the glory of the Sultan of the *Ottomans* eternal; pour fourth his wrath on the *Mameloucs*; and render glorious the destiny of the *Egyptian nation*!"

Alas! The fabricator of this *Manifesto*, unexampled indeed, for stupendous impiety, falsehood, and hypocrisy, dictated surely by THE FATHER OF LIES himself, knew not, that "THE SUPREME GOD, by the mouth of his Prophet *Ezekiel* 29. 15. had decreed long ago:

"EGYPT SHALL BE THE BASEST OF KINGDOMS."

It has long been THE SLAVE OF SLAVES—slave of the *Mameloucs*, the slaves of *the Porte*, and now of the *French*, the slaves of the *Directory*!!!—See Adjutant *Boyer's* curious and instructive *Letter to his Parents*, No. 22; to which add *Desgennette's*, to his wife, No 17, and *Jaubert's* confidential Letter to Gen. *Bruix*, No. 3.

And the remarks of this last acute and unprincipled writer on the Proclamation, deserve to be recorded.

"You

came to deliver them from the tyranny of the *Mameloucs*, and “to render glorious the destiny of the Egyptian nation.”

Listen

“You will laugh outright perhaps, ye *witlings of Paris*, at the *Mahometan Proclamation* of the Commander in Chief. He is proof however, against all your raillery, and the Thing itself, will certainly produce a most surprizing effect.”

“This Proclamation has given birth to two very singular circumstances:”

1. “The evening before [we landed] we had seized a few *Turks* and *Arabs* and carried them on board the fleet. The question was [how] to calm their apprehensions, and make them *our apostles*. A *Maronite priest* from *Damascus*—A CHRISTIAN LIKE OURSELVES,—was ordered to read it to them, and to comment on it as he proceeded. When you consider the *Proclamation*, you will judge how well *the part he played* became him!”

2. “We gave the *Flag Officer* of the Turkish Vice-Admiral (who came on board the *L'Orient* to enquire into the destination of our armament) the *Proclamation* to read. He excused himself on account of his ignorance; and it was read to him.—Every paragraph that touched on the insolence of the *Mameloucs*, made him leap for joy. He asked for some proclamations to disperse.”

Listen also, MY COUNTRYMEN, to the following *impious cant*, of that unprincipled and hypocritical Ravager, *Buonaparte*, in his *Proclamation* to the army, after the spoliation of *Malta*, June 22, from on board *L'Orient*, on his way to *Alexandria*.

“ The people among whom you are going to live, are *Mahometans*. The first article of their faith is, “ *There is no other God but God, and Mahomet is his prophet.*”—Do not contradict them. Act with *them* as you did with the *Jews*, and with the *Italians*. Treat their *Mustis* and *Imans* with respect, as you did the *Rabbis* and the *Bishops*. You must act with *the same spirit of toleration* towards the ceremonies prescribed by the *Koran*, that you did to the *Synagogues* and the *Convents*;—to the religion of *Moses* and of *Jesus Christ*.—THE ROMAN LEGIONS PROTECTED ALL RELIGIONS.” !!!

“ *Pillage* enriches but *very few* men ; It dishonours *us*, it destroys *our resources*, and it renders those people *our enemies*, whom it is our interest to have for friends.”

How the *Proclamation* was understood by the Commander in Chief, and interpreted by his sanguinary and rapacious troops, the whole of the intercepted correspondence abundantly evinces.

FRENCH SLAVE TRADE.

The insatiable avarice of this modern *Brennus*, was remarkably evinced in a new mode of *traffic* which his ingenuity struck out:

HE SOLD HIS AUSTRIAN PRISONERS OF WAR TO THE SPANIARDS, TO WORK IN THE MINES OF AMERICA. !!!

They were embarked for this purpose by *hundreds*, during the course of the last campaign of 1797. Fortunately, the vessel in which they were *stowed*, fell into the hands of the *English*, whereby they were rescued, and the history of their sufferings, and of the cruel fate to which they were destined, made known.—*Anti-Jacobin*, December 25, 1799.

Of *Buonaparte's* callous disregard to "*the lives of men*"—his lavish sacrifice of 6000 of his bravest troops to the vanity of forcing the bridge of *Lodi*, when he could have easily turned it without the loss of a man—is decisive.—But his *decoying forty thousand* of his own veteran conquering troops to *colonize Egypt*†—or quietly to bury them there,

† This unheard of act of treachery, is clearly and irrefragably established by the well informed *Editors* of the *Intercepted Correspondence*,

there, to extricate the *grateful Directory* from the embarrassment of a promise of a *milliard* of livres to the army

E 2

of

Correspondence, and indeed by the whole tenor of the Letters themselves. And I cannot forbear (contributing my humble endeavour in embalming "*the perishable infamy*" of the name of *Buonaparte*) to collect a few striking points :—

1. On the embarkation of the troops at *Toulon*, &c. *Buonaparte* gravely promised, on *his honour*, (which he observed had ever been *sacred*) that—"they should *each* receive on *their return*, money enough to purchase *six acres and an half* of good land."—How does this tally with his proclamation on leaving *Malta*?—"The people among whom you are GOING TO LIVE, &c. intimating a *first* settlement in *Egypt*—and it was so understood by the Officers :—" *To seize and organize the countries of Egypt and Syria*,"—"to gain possession of *Egypt*." *Boyer* states as the object of the expedition :—While "from the complaints I hear, (says he) and the demands of *several Generals who wish to return*, I can easily perceive there are *vast discontents in the army*," and this so early as *July 28*, before the fatal engagement of the Nile, and the soldiers did not scruple to say, as their officers were passing by,—"*There go the Jack Ketches of the French!*"

"If ever I ~~have~~ the happiness of playing my part once more on the soil of my native land, *nothing shall induce me* to quit it again," says the turbulent and enterprizing *Tallien*, (the destroyer

of *Italy*, at the end of the war, in order to secure their assistance towards *enslaving* France, by the last revolutionary

trooper of *Robespierre*) in his letter to his wife, August 4.—“*Of the 40,000 Frenchmen, who are here, there are not four whose determination on this head is not the same as my own!*”—The whole number, including a flock of contractors for the spoils, those “*vultures*” perpetually hovering in the rear of *Buonaparte*’s conquests in *Italy*, &c. are estimated at 62,000 souls!

They were all indeed most miserably deceived and trepanned. *Buonaparte* himself was deceived.—“*This country*,” says he, in a letter to the Directory, dated July 6,—“*is any thing but what Travellers and Story tellers represent it to be.*”!

Sheehy also, the Adjutant General, writing from *Grand Cairo*, July 26, declares :—“*SAVARY has deceived us all, with respect to EGYPT: It is NOT that charming country of which he boasts so much; nor that balsamic dew, that is drawn in with the morning air; It is THE COUNTRY OF MISERY! Its inhabitants are savages, who have in every respect, incurred the disgrace of nature! They have, absolutely, nothing on their side.*”

“*O Jean Jacques! (Rousseau) passionately exclaims Louis Buonaparte—July 6, why was it not thy fate to see those men whom thou callest “the Men of Nature”! Thou wouldst sink with shame, thou wouldst start with horror at having been capable of*
admiring

ary despotism of September 4, 1797,—but which *Barras*, *Merlin*, and *Rewbell*, and the apostate *Talleyrand*, were
neither

admiring them !”—Oh ! how many *misanthropes* would be converted, if chance should throw them into the midst of the *Deserts of Arabia* ?

And that *Buonaparte* had not the remotest idea of wintering in Egypt, is evident, not only from his detaining the fleet at *Aboukir*, contrary to the remonstrances of *Brueys*, who fell a victim to a treachery which he could not comprehend, but most decidedly, from his letters.—“ I shall pass the *cold months*, says he, in Burgundy, where I wish you would look out some little place for me.” See the letter itself, and the *fac-simile* of his hand writing in the *second part* of THE CORRESPONDENCE.

Who, after this *damning evidence*, but must execrate this LIAR, in his official letter to the Directory, after the disaster of the fleet, stating that “ to the 24th of July, he believed that the ADMIRAL had either sailed for Corfu, or entered the port of Alexandria.” !!!

Thus basely and cowardly did he calumniate that gallant Admiral, whom he had sacrificed : but he was not aware that his own letters would rise up in judgment against him.

Janbert's letter of the 9th of July proves that “ the General had decided the *slay of the fleet*,” and *Ganteaume* also ; and
Buonaparte's

neither able nor willing to pay, when the work was done and the treason over—crowns the character of this *unprincipled* gang, and their prime “pander”—*Buonaparte*.

“None

Buonaparte's letter of the 27th, to *Brueys*—states:—“The instant you inform me what you have done [*at Aboukir*] and in what situation you are, *you shall receive FURTHER ORDERS from me, respecting what you have yet to do.*”

Buonaparte most probably intended, after he had reduced Egypt, and disposed of his army there, to have returned to France with his favourite officers, and a few of the most tractable, perhaps, of his troops, with all his ill-gotten plunder, and there have been hailed as “*the Conqueror of Egypt*,” and hugged by the *Directory*, for delivering them from the importunate demands of 40,000 sturdy beggars, who were too sensible of their services, and too urgent in their demands to be cajoled with empty promises.

But he has been *curst* with success in the outset, only to make his disasters afterwards more grievous.

The plunder of *Malta*, amounting to upwards of *half a million* sterling, was blown up in the *L'Orient*; the *Mamelouc Bays*, “*carried off all their treasures to Upper Egypt*,” whither *Buonaparte* was disposed to have followed them, had not his officers

"None but *great souls* can be completely wicked,"—little ones may have the wish, but *they* want the ability; it is only such "*choice spirits*," *that* can acquire and maintain unlimited ascendancy and command, over the governable herd of high and low *vulgar*—goaded "the *swinish multitude*" every where, "to rush violently down the steep and perish in the abyss," hollowed for them, and ultimately for themselves, also, to glut the infuriate ambition of one or more *fiends* in human form!!!

"THESE, THESE *are they*, whose *breasts* the FURIES *stealed*."—*Buonaparte* himself, is certainly possessed of consummate bravery, admirable presence of mind, inexhaustible resources, diplomatic intrigue and military stratagem, a hardy endurance of toil, with the meanest soldier, and by the most fascinating affability of address, softening the most despotic rigour of command; which have given him an absolute ascendancy over his troops, both men and officers, with whom his will is law, and his peremptory mandate executes almost impossibilities; witness his allowance of only *part of a day* for the *debarkation* of the troops

officers threatened *to throw up their commissions*; His expedition with a chosen detachment of his troops, towards Syria, to intercept the *Caravan*, was rendered abortive by the skill and gallantry of *Ibrahim Bey*, who repulsed him with considerable loss, and forced him to retreat to *Grand Cairo*.

troops at *Malta*, and only two, at *Alexandria*. "The immense difference between *land and sea operations* can be no secret to you (says *Faubert*, in his confidential letter to General *Bruix*, Minister of Marine, No. 3) but such is the General's way of doing things! As it is, every thing has completely succeeded."

"The general opinion was, that as soon as the debarkation was effected, we should have sailed for *Corfu*. The General has decided it otherwise. The good fortune which attends all his operations, will not fail to follow this."

"When the army first got sight of *Alexandria* and the deserts which surround it, both officers and men, were struck with consternation—*Buonaparte* revived their spirits."

"A most striking example was made at this instant:—A soldier was brought in, who had stolen a poignard from a friendly Arab; the fact was ascertained, and the culprit was shot on the spot."

"In consequence of this, an entire tribe of *Arabs*, consisting of 3000, sent deputies the next day to the Commander in Chief, to swear a lasting friendship between the two nations, under a pain of damnation; this tribe will furnish us with armed soldiers: others will assuredly imitate their example."

"We

"We set out for *Cairo*, says *St. Genier*, *August 9*, without provisions or horses, and were pursued as far as this place, from *Alexandria*, by bands of Arabs on horseback, who harraſſed us in a terrible manner. Juſt as we were ſetting out, the general ſeeing us *in want of every thing*, ſaid to us, THE VIRTUES ARE ON OUR SIDE.

Theſe few traits are ſufficiently expreſſive of FRENCH CHARACTER—and ſurely *Buonaparte* has been raiſed up, like the deſtroyers of ancient and modern days—*Nimrod*, *Nebuchadnezzar*, *Caſar*, *Attila*, *Genghis Khan*, *Kouli Khan*, *Frederick of Prussia*, &c. as a ſcourge, in divine wrath, to inflict vengeance on the corrupters of *Patriarchal* and *Evangelical Religion*, both *Mahometan* and *Chriſtian*.

But "*voas be to that man*," when the rapid and amazing career of his enormities is run, and the meaſure of his iniquities is full; his *impiety*, his *cruelty*, his *rapacity*, and above all his extreme *Hypocriſy*—" *ſtraining gnats through his teeth, but ſwallowing camels*" by wholeſale—" *Deceiving and deceived*." He has fallen into the pit which he hollowed for his *troops*, and his *Savans*,—*Monge*, &c.; where he intended to have left them, and ſlipped back to France, himſelf, after having atchieved the infamous conqueſt of Egypt, of which treacherous deſign, the *intercepted correſpondence*, furniſhes damning evidence, in the letters of *Jaubert*, Rear Admiral *Ganteagume*, and his own to Admiral

ral *Brueys*, and to his *confederates* in France—and he is now cooped up with the remains of his enraged and circumvented associates, in *Grand Cairo*, throwing up impregnable works, we are told (*March 1799*) against the hosts marching on all sides to invest him: where, during his short-lived reign, as *Ali Buonaparte*, the Sultan of Egypt, he may pass and repass from the *Delta* to the *Thebaid*, with his tri-coloured *Cheiks*, his *Imans*, and his *Muftis*; he may explore the subterraneous chambers of the ancient *labyrinth*, and chuse for himself a niche in “the sepulchre of the holy crocodiles,” (mentioned by *Herodotus*) wishing “to be buried *with his fathers*.” He may visit the great *Pyramid*, and measure the tomb of *Cheops*, and he may there ruminate, with what complacency he may, on the desolations he has himself contributed to spread so widely throughout the earth, following *Alexander the Great*, and *Mahomet the Great*—“those mighty *hunters of men* before the Lord,” and mighty *Nimrods* (or “*Rebels*.”) He may contemplate the woeful and heart-rending description of the calamities of France, uttered by the eloquent *Vergniaud*, early in the revolution, about the close of the year 1791.

“*Harassed*,” said he, “by internal distractions; attacked, dismembered even by her enemies, SHE presents to us a mere heap of ruins.—*Unhappy Parisians!* You who are so worthy of liberty, but who subsist by the labour

bour of your hands alone, what will become of you, when deprived of all your sources of industry? The city you inhabit shall no longer contain any others than those *perfidious monsters*, who dare to call themselves your friends. You will then demand bread.—“*Well*: (this is the frightful language will be held out to you) *You are oppressed by hunger?—Go into the caverns, filled with dead bodies, and furnish yourselves with the fruits of your rage!—Thirst torments you? Blood! Blood!*

“*I trust that in this OCEAN OF EVILS, LIBERTY will swim, will buoy itself on the surface: but my unhappy COUNTRY will then be like, THE MONUMENTS OF EGYPT! Externally we are struck by their majestic grandeur: but on entering them what do we find? ASHES, AND THE SILENCE OF THE TOMB!!!*”

And if he should turn back his eyes with terror and dismay from this frightful imagery (so awfully instructive to the conquerors at the *Pyramids*—who may, from the walls of *Cairo*, perhaps, have them in view!)—to the instructive lessons of ancient *Satire*, foreboding his own “*destiny*.”

“*Quid Craffos? Quid Pompeios evertit? et Illum,
Ad sua qui domitos deduxit flagra Quirites?*

Their *impiety* was, perhaps, the prime cause of their "overthrow." *Craſſus*, ridiculing the sacred ceremonies of his religion, hazarded an engagement with the *Parthians* (whom he invaded through insatiable thirst for gold) and was cut off with his whole army. *Pompey* so eminently "*the Fortunate*," in the outset of his career, after the capture of *Jerusalem*, dared with sacrilegious curiosity, to force his way into *the inner Temple*, which none but *the priests* were permitted to enter; and even into *the Sanctuary*—*the holy of holies*, shut to all, save the *high priest* himself, on the great day of *national atonement*: and from that inauspicious day, it has been remarked, that his fortune rapidly declined, and he was at length assassinated on the shore of *Alexandria*, whither he fled for refuge, after the battle of *Pharfalia*.

Cesar too, his conqueror, in the zenith of his *dictatorial* power, fell a victim to the *injudicious* vengeance of his *enslaved* countrymen—when they were no longer worthy nor capable of *LIBERTY*:

"For who loves *that* must be first *wife* and *good*."

Milton.

FRENCH LUSTS.

"In every country, he who violates *women* is a MONSTER:" says *Buonaparte* in his hypocritical proclamation

tion to his troops. How many *monsters*, *Italy* has to rue, how many *Egypt*, is not the plan or province of this work to enquire. *France* itself, the hotbed of the revolution, has furnished multitudes, but none, perhaps, so transcendently atrocious as the following :

Among the most execrable *banditti* during the ruthless *Robespierre's* tyranny, was a wretch named *Lebon*. At *Arras*, where he was supreme, a very beautiful woman applied to him to spare her *husband*, devoted to the guillotine. He promised to do it on *certain conditions*. And after having driven her to this dreadful extremity, told her that *next morning* he would deliver her husband into her hands. She came; and he told her that in *two hours* she might return and receive him. She came again; and he took her to a window, from whence she saw her husband's head taken off.

" So far the story had had its parallel. But what follows surpasses all belief. In an agony of despair, she turned to this human *tiger*, uttering execrations on him, and *vive le Roi!* He ordered her to instant death: and when she was brought on the scaffold, as he stood at the window, he cried out to the executioner "*attendez un instant,*"—(wait a moment) and ordered her to be exposed *naked to the waist*, for a few minutes, before her head was severed from her body!!!"

" Such

"Such a trait would serve to *disbonour a whole nation*, and this *matchless monster* escaped—and we believe still exists." *Anti-Jacobin*, vol. 1. 329. And outrages, if possible, more savage and terrible, mark the steps of "*the Great Nation*" throughout the *Netherlands, Italy, and Switzerland*; one in particular, noticed by the *Anti-Jacobin*, vol. 1. p. 542, copied from the *French papers*, as happening in Switzerland, is sufficient to freeze the blood in the veins of the reader—and to make "*the pen drop from the hand*" of the relater!!!

"Will the FRENCH, * rebuild those *cottages* whose flames they have extinguished with innocent blood?—Will they allow the *Peasantry* to starve unmolested in their native air, which their hireling ruffians and panders of the Directory have polluted with pestilential carnage?—or to weep over the *desolation* of their families, in the arms of their childless consorts, whom brutal ravagers have butchered,

* This is adopted and altered from the *Crocodile* tears of the *Manifesto* to the *Irish Rebels*, intended to have been circulated this campaign, to exasperate them against "his *most gracious* Majesty and government," with malignant irony, which was discovered, "under the table at which a division of *United Irishmen*, No. 2, were sitting; who were recently apprehended at the Royal Oak public house, near *Red Lion Square*, March 10, 1799.—See the Report of the Secret Committee of the British Lords—or *Faulkner's Journal*, March 26.

chered, or branded with *hot irons*, infamy, and disease, far worse than death? Thus imparting, to peaceful, innocent and happy REPUBLICANS, mildly governed by *patriarchal* authority, rather than by the rigour of laws,—to long suffering *shepherds* and *husbandmen*, who compose the population of the *Swiss* cantons,—in the energetic language of the respectable *Lavater*, in his dignified remonstrance to the *French Directory*.

“ THE LIBERTY OF HELL.” !!!

Thus, “ is FRANCE extending that desolation with which she has cursed her own country, to every nation which has been hitherto exempted from it—a ferocious and implacable enemy, “ whose measures are not limited by misfortunes, nor her attempts obviated by the destruction of her forces—an enemy, to whom the blood of the subject, is as nothing,”*—an enemy, destitute

* It was calculated by some of the prime agents of the French revolution, in cold blood, that—“ to carry it into execution would diminish the population of France, at least TWO MILLIONS, and in the year 1795, (the fourth, of the *Monstrous Republic*) the account stood thus—see the cruelties of the *Jacobins*, Paris, 1795, and the *Anti-Jacobin*, vol. 1. p. 332.

At

stitute of every principle of reason, honour, and duty; an enemy, whose sole aim is directed against our national existence and liberty."—MR. PITT.

FRENCH APOSTACY AND SACRILEGE.

The Original source of that *desolation* with which "France has *curst* her own country,"—and is with the most restless activity and persevering "craft and subtilty," spreading all around, is

FALSE PHILOSOPHY

breaking down all the fences, and rending asunder all the ties

At Lyons, (levelled to the ground by a wretched	}	30,000
actor, Collot D'Herbois.)		
At Nantz,	} Massacred by cannonade, fusilade, noyade, or Guillotine, or Pike.	27,000
At Paris,		150,000
La Vendée,		300,000
Women,		250,000
Children,		30,000
Priests,		24,000

exclusive of the military slain in battle, nearly a tenth of the whole population of France!!! And what says the *Appendix* since?—Down to the current year, and opening of the campaigns in the Grison territory, Italy, Egypt—and (HEAVEN and our cause defend us!) perhaps the *British Isles*.

ties of RELIGIOUS PRINCIPLE—the only effectual “*padlock* that can be put upon the mind;”—for it is only “*the fixtures of principles*,”—(*positura principiorum*—as they are elegantly stiled by *Lucretius*,) laid down by “pure and undefiled religion and genuine philosophy, that can indeed restrain the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eye, and the pride of life,”—the raging passions of intemperance, vanity and ambition,—“warring against the soul,” and against the peace, harmony, and happiness of the human race. To whom this world *might be*, and the unerring word of prophecy, (rightly understood) encourages us to hope, *will be yet*, A PARADISE; a rapturous hope, dictated by *Revelation*, and embraced by *reason*, and cherished by the best and wisest of the heathen sages and poets—*Socrates, Plato, Cicero, Virgil, &c.*

The following strains of the *Sybilline Oracle*, communicated by that learned antiquary and Pagan mystagogue, *Virgil*, before the birth of Christ, are worthy of the attention of modern philosophers.

*Ultima Cumæi venit jam carminis ætas,
Magnus ab integro sæculorum nascitur ordo.*

G

Jam

† *Virgil*, according to the conjecture of the most judicious critics, was one of the *quindecimviri*, or sacred college, to whose

Jam nova progenies cœlo dimittitu alto,
 — Ac toto furget gens aurea mundo.
 Jam regnat APOLLO.

Te Duce,

whose strict custody were entrusted the *genuine* remains of the Sybilline Oracles, carefully collected throughout Asia, Africa, Greece, and Italy;—after the *Sybilline books*, preserved with the most scrupulous care from the reign of *Tarquinius Superbus*, burnt along with the Capitol, in the *Social war*.

The ancient prophecies were attributed to the *Sibyl*—or wandering “Priestess of the Sun and Moon,”—*Phæbi Triviaque sacerdos*—originally from *Babylon*, who settled at *Erythra*, near *Troy*, and was called *Cassandra*; and after its destruction (which she predicted in vain) was supposed to have removed to *Cuma*, in Italy, and to have lived there for several ages. The *Babyluvian* origin of the most ancient *Sybil* (who might have been acquainted with the prophecies of *Balaam* respecting the *Messiah*, or *Christ*) will naturally account for their striking resemblance to holy writ.

The word *Sibylla* itself, is oriental, signifying “a gleaner of ears of corn,” (*Shiboleth* or *Siboleth*, *Judg.* 12. 6)—that poor livelihood, by which these vagrant *fortune-tellers*, usually supported themselves—“the *Chaldees*” of the East, or “*Culdees*” of the West, of whom the *Gipseys* are a tribe.

The

*Te Duce, si qua manent sceleris vestigia nostri,
Irrita, perpetuâ solvent formidine terras.*

Occidet

The authenticity of the ancient *Sibylline verses*, before the birth of Christ, is fully ascertained by *Cicero*, who says that they were in the form of *Acrostics*, that they foretold the coming of a *King*—and that on their authority, an attempt was made to create *Julius Casar*, king, instead of *dictator*, preparatory to his projected war with the *Parthians*; and these, which *Virgil* has translated and recorded, are expressly applied to CHRIST, by the Emperor *Constantine*, in his Speech to the Senate; as *Heathen* evidences of Christ's coming.

The adulation of *Virgil* has attributed these *mysterious oracles* (whose sublime import he did not understand) to the child of which *Scribonia*, the wife of *Augustus*, was then pregnant, in *Pollio's* Consulship,—U. C. 714. b. c. 40,—but who, falsifying the prediction, proved to be a daughter, the infamous *Julia*.—The Historian, *Dion Cassius*, informs us that *Augustus* repudiated the mother, after her birth—whether through disappointment of a son, or rather from his unbridled passion for *Livia*, that dull and laborious drudge on the classics, the German *Heyne*—(whose ponderous volumes on *Virgil*, to the disgrace of *British taste*, have been republished in a splendid *hotpressed* edition,) has utterly mistaken the whole drift of that remarkable eclogue, *Pollio*.—1st. Ridiculing its application to the expected MESSIAH, or CHRIST, by *Lactantius*, *Eusebius*, and the primi-

*Occidet et serpens,
Pacatumque reget patri's virtutibus orbem.*

Aggredere

tive Fathers of the church, as no other than "*the vanity of superstition*"—(*vanâ religione capti*).—2d.—Supposing idly, that "*the last age of Sibylline prophecy*," corresponded to the last of *Hesiod's* five ages.—The *golden, silver, copper, heroic* and *iron*, when the catastrophe was to come, or the world was to be finally destroyed, "*without redemption*"—whereas *Virgil's* last age was "*golden*," and of "*regeneration*."—3d.—Mistaking the child meant, for *Marcellus*, the nephew of Augustus, and his adopted heir in failure of male issue—(who appears to have been born *before Pollio's* consulate) instead of *Julia*, as ably proved, by that truly learned and judicious critic, Bishop *Candler*, (and also by *Maffon*)—whose "*Vindication of his evidence of christianity*, book II. chap. 2. sect. 2, and T. II. *postscript*, p. 44."—*Heyne* himself quotes, "*without understanding*." !!!

I should not have entered so far into this classical disquisition, in a publication of this kind, were it not for the *preamble* of *BUONAPARTE's* proclamation, denying the *Sonship* and *joint sway* of *JESUS CHRIST*, with *THE SUPREME GOD*; and much more, for the following *counterpart* and *improvement* thereon, published about the same time, in London, by *THOMAS BELSHAM*—roundly denying both *CHRIST* and *DEVIL*, in the following

Aggredere O Magnos (*aderit jam tempus*) honores,
CHARA DEUM SOBOLES, MAGNUM JOVIS INCREMENTUM.

Aspice

following pregnant paragraph of his *Review of Mr. Wilberforce's Treatises*, on the *prevailing religious system of professed Christians*.

"HAPPILY for us, there is no evidence from REASON to prove that ANY SPIRIT, GOOD OR EVIL, SHARES WITH THE SUPREME IN THE GOVERNMENT OF THE UNIVERSE; nor do the SCRIPTURES (carefully studied and rightly understood) authorize any such UNPHILOSOPHICAL and MISCHIEVOUS opinion."

And to my utter astonishment, I read the following decided and unequivocal approbation of the position, in the MONTHLY REVIEW. for October, 1798, p. 148, thus ushering in the entire paragraph, of which this is the conclusion, and which is not less reprehensible in every point:

"We confess ourselves more inclined to adopt Mr. Belsbam's notions concerning THE DEVIL, than those of Mr. Wilberforce. The former has so neatly expressed our own ideas on the subject, that we cannot do better than employ his words."!!!

Surely this *out-Herod's Herod*—The blasphemous MORNING CHRONICLE itself, or the detestable COURIER, the vilest of the

JACOBIN

Aspice venturo latantur ut omnia sæclo!

“ The *last* age of the Sibylline oracle is *now* coming :

“ A grand order of ages is to be *born anew*.”

“ A *new* progeny is now to be sent down from Heaven,

“ And a golden race shall rise all o’er the world,

“ THE SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS” is *now* to reign.”

“ Under *thy* guidance, if any traces of our guilt remain,

Thy *absolution*, from perpetual dread will free

The (erring) lands :—*The* *Serpent* also shall perish.

“ And a KING, inheriting his FATHER’S virtues

Shall rule the peaceful world.

“ Assume thy glorious honours, (*the time is now at hand,*)

BELOVED OFFSPRING OF HEAVEN, JOVE’S MIGHTY
SON,

See

JACOBIN PRINTS—now hide their diminished heads, and bow down before such profound adepts in *philosophism* and grand masters of *Illuminism* thus insulting *the laws* and trampling on the established *Religion*, of their too indulgent COUNTRY, and contributing to introduce the GRAND APOSTACY, here also.

From such *Divines* and from such *Reviews*, GOOD LORD

DELIVER US.

*See how all nature gladdens at the prospect
Of the age to come !*

They who are best acquainted with *Holy writ*, will be astonished at the amazing coincidence both of sentiment and language therewith delivered in these *Sybilline* remains, intimating “the *regeneration*”—“the *restitution of all things*”—“the *seasons of refreshment*”—by “the *Father of the age to come*”—“a *mighty God*”—“the *Prince of Peace*”—“the *delight of the Jews*”—and “the *desire of all nations*”—“*ordained*” in the fulness of prophetic time, “to *guide and teach all*”—“to *reform all*”—“to *save all*,” “and to *bless all* ;” as “the *Sun of righteousness*, with *healing in his wings*,” or rays—(so different from the heathen APOLLO, i. e. “*destroying*,”—who under the titles of “the *Dragon*,” (*Python*) and the “*old Serpent*,” was supposed to be the malignant intelligence residing in the *Sun*, stiled throughout the Eastern world, “*Satan*,” or *Sheitan*, at the present day, (signifying “the *Adversary*,”) and “the *Devil*,” (or “the *calumniator*,”)—whose “*head*” was destined to be *crushed* by the *blessed seed* of the woman,” to *avenge her wrongs*, when “*beguiled*” by the wily fiend, under “the *semblance of an angel of light*,” or *Seraph* order, (a kind of “*fiery flying serpent*,”) and this “*Son of Man*,” at the same time also, the “*only genuine Son of God*”—“an *effulgence of his glory*, a *character of his subsistence*”—foretold to *rule all*, under the FATHER

OF

OF ALL—as “the associate of THE SUPREME GOD,—THE ANCIENT OF DAYS,”—in the spiritual kingdom of THE LORD GOD OMNIPOTENT, and of HIS CHRIST,’ (or consecrated *King*,) to be established upon earth at his “*second coming in power and great glory*, over “the *Saints*,” of “*all peoples, and nations, and languages*,” and most unhappy, those “*minute philosophers*,”—whose “blunted ears cannot hear,”—and whose stony hearts cannot burn within them, at such “*glad tidings*,”

*O mihi tam longæ maneat pars ultima vitæ,
Spiritus et quantum sat erit tua dicere facta!*

“O may I, to the last gasp of lengthened life,
Retain sufficient breath to sound thy praise!

Listen, ye adepts in *French philosophy*, to the following awakening exclamation of a good natured infidel, the honest and intrepid *Maleherbes*, the advocate of his “well-beloved” king, *Louis XV.* on his mock trial, wrung from him in the agony of his grief, at the account of the catastrophe of that pious and hapless victim of *democratic rage*.

— “It is this FALSE PHILOSOPHY—of which I confess myself to have been the dupe,—which has hurried us into an abyss of destruction!—It is that, which by an inconceivable

ble magic, fascinated the eyes of the nation, and made us sacrifice the substance (of liberty) for a phantom!

— Monsters! with what unheard of barbarity have they treated an unhappy king: but what calm and dignified courage did he display? How great does he appear in his last moments? All their efforts to debase him have been vain: his steady virtue has triumphed over their wickedness.

IT IS THEN TRUE,
THAT RELIGION ALONE CAN GIVE SUFFICIENT FORCE
TO ENABLE THE MIND OF MAN TO SUPPORT THE
MOST DREADFUL TRIALS WITH THE GREATEST DIG-
NITY !!!

See *Barruel*, and *Bertrand*, and *Melville's* *Memoirs*, (or the *Reviews* of their works, by the *British Critic* and *Monthly Reviews*)—for the remainder of this eloquent effusion—warm from the Speaker's heart—belying the dictates of that *cold-blooded, detestable and Impious philosophy*, in which he had been trained, and which he so madly contributed to propagate, and with such fatal success—as member of the *Secret Committee*, instituted by *Voltaire*, for the subversion of christianity, which was held under the specious title of the *Economists*, at the *Baron Holbach's*, in which, *Malesherbes* had for many years the superintendence of the press—that *infernal press*, whence issued all those deleterious publications that inundated France.—

H

His

His homage therefore to *genuine philosophy* and *religion* is invaluable.

But there were several *overt-acts*, preliminary thereto :

The open *apostacy* of "*the great*" and devoted "*nation*" of France, bears date July 1, 1798, from *Buonaparte's Proclamation*, renouncing JESUS CHRIST.

1. The rejection of the *Christian Æra*, from her calendar, and substitution of the date of her *antichristian Republic*—by a mockery† of the most awful mystery of Revelation,—“ One and indivisible.”

2. The abolition of the religious observance of the *Lord's Day* or *Christian Sabbath*—substituting her pagan *decadis*,—and disgracing her farcical almanack, with her five *Sanculotides*, or supernumerary days, absurdly inserted,
in

† General *Danican*, in his *Memoirs* tells us, that while he was in command, a *felon* who had assumed the name of *BRURUS*, chief of a revolutionary tribunal at *Rennes*, said to his colleagues on *Good Friday*—“ Brothers, we must put to death, this day at the same hour, the *counter-revolutionist* CHRIST died, that young *devotee* who was lately arrested,”—and this young lady was guillotined accordingly, and her corpse treated with every possible species of indecent insult, to the infinite amusement of a vast multitude of spectators.

This wretched *felon*, unwittingly disclosed the grand cause of revolutionary antipathy to JESUS CHRIST—He was a *counter-revolutionist*, indeed.

in her metamorphosed *September*, about the Autumnal Equinox, to compleat the *Solar* year.

3. The dissolution of the Sacred Rite of *Wedlock*—rendering it a mere *civil contract*, that may be made and unmade by the civil magistrate—at pleasure.

4. The violation of *property*, and *personal security*. Putting both in *requisition*, to be disposed of by the arbitrary mandate of those unprincipled *Gold Finders* and *Slave Merchants*—the *Directory*.

Such are her “*unsettlements*” of the grand “*fixtures of principles*” on which are hinged the peace and security of all civilized society—bringing back mankind, to the boasted *savagism* of her Philosophists, fabricated long ago, by the “*crazy wisdom*” of epicurean poets—*Lucretius* and *Horace*,—and outrunning the savage Arabs themselves, in denying a *future state of retribution*—and ridiculing, as we have seen, the easy, credulous tribe—who sanctioned a treaty with the *great Crocodile*,

———“ For profound
And *solid lying*, much renowned,”
Under the penalty of “*damnation*.”

But the *Turks* and *Arabs* have found out the cheat;
and the last mails inform us—by advices from *Constanti-*

nople, dated (February, 21st 1799,) "that Buonaparte has attempted to enter into a negotiation with the Pacha of Acre; but the latter sent away the French negotiators, without any answer."—By his influence on some of the Mahometan Divines, we further learn, that he has prevailed on them to tolerate the intermarriages of Frenchmen with Turkish women—"in the present state of the Country."—Thus imitating Alexander the Great's policy.

5. The groveling desolating doctrine of annihilation—was proclaimed by decree of the Brissotine or Gironde faction, and in their sacrilegious phrenzy, an inscription was posted on all the cemeteries of Paris,—*death is an eternal sleep.*—But this was by no means the national sense—and even Robespierre himself, that monster of monsters, combated the doctrine,—in his last speech, made the evening before his downfall in the Convention—which was published after his death by their order;—the following passage of which, cannot be too generally known or too widely circulated, as a singular phenomenon; and an awful lesson to the "*deceitfulness of the human heart,*" and its "*desperate wickedness,*" in "*choice spirits.*"

J'ai vu dans l'Histoire, tous les *defenseurs de la Liberté*
accablé par la calomnie; mais leurs oppresseurs sont morts
aussi,

aussi, — Les bons & les *mechants* disparaissent de la Terre, mais à des conditions différentes.

François ! ne souffrez pas que vos ennemis osent *abaïsser* vos amès, & énerver vos vertus, par leur *desolante* doctrine. Non, *Chaumette*, non, LA MORTE N'EST PAS UN SOMMEIL ETERNEL. — *Citoyens !* effacez des tombeaux cette maxime gravée par des mains sacrileges, qui jettent un crepe funebre sur LA NATURE, qui decourage l'*Innocence* opprimée, et qu'insulte à la *Morte*. Gravez y plutot celle ce : — LA MORTE EST LE COMMENCEMENT DE L'IMMORTALITE.

" I have seen in history all the *Defenders of Liberty* overwhelmed by calumny; but their oppressors are dead also. The good and the bad disappear from the earth, but with different lots. *Frenchmen !* suffer not your enemies to *debase your souls*, and to *enervate your virtues* by their desolating doctrine. No, *Chaumette*, no — DEATH IS BY NO MEANS AN ETERNAL SLEEP. — *Citizens !* Efface from the Tombs, this maxim engraved by sacrilegious hands, casting a funeral crape over NATURE, which discourages *oppressed innocence*, and which insults *death* itself. Rather engrave there the following: DEATH IS THE COMMENCEMENT OF IMMORTALITY.

—But

—But what an immortality alas, has
Robespierre to endure !!!

The natural result of this fatal—" *unsettlement of principles and unsettlement of institutions*"—throughout *France* by the deleterious philosophy of *Voltaire* and his crew, conspiring "to crush christianity,"—(The revolutionary Oratory of a *Grattan*, thus strangely interpreting one of the most awfully pointed prophecies of the *last times*, (*αἰχμαλωσία*) "unsettlements," *Luke* 21, 9.)—has been the violation of all things sacred and profane.

1. The established Religion has been abolished, and *Paganism* substituted in its room—*HERCULES*—that errant destroyer of Tyrants and Oppressors, throughout the Earth—is now the *Titular God* of *France*; emblazoned on their Coins, and supported by his two handmaids—the Goddesses of *Reason* (or Philosophy), with her quadrant, pointing—to "*the day star of liberty's rise*," and the Goddess of *Liberty* with her cap on a spear, with the superscription *UNION ET FORCE*.—And not long before the invasion of *Killala*—the younger traitor *Tone*, who was taken prisoner after the battle of *Ballynamuck*, (*September* 8th, 1798,) mentioned, that he had been present at a grand *Fete* to *Ceres*, celebrated in the *Champs Elysees* at *Paris*, where the statue of the Goddess was crowned with ears of Corn, and votive offerings of Corn, fruits, &c.

made

made to her divinity.—And the deification of the *manet* of *Voltaire*, *Rousseau*, *Marat*, &c. compleats this tremendous apostacy of the rulers of France. In consequence of which,

2. The *Churches* have been desecrated, and rebaptized to the heathen virtues—their *plate*, melted down into money, their *bells* into cannon, and their *bibles* and *missals* converted into wrappers for ball cartridges, and by a circumstance truly singular—one of these, taken at the battle of *Ballynamuck*, (i. e. *swines-town*) was wrapped in a folio leaf of the *Romish missal* or mass book, p. xi. containing “the service of most of the martyrs,” (*commune plurimorum martyrum*) in which, among other texts of Scripture, was that most remarkable and awful prophecy before mentioned Luke, 21, 9. *Cum audieritis prœlia & seditiones*, &c. And

3, To crown the full measure of their impiety, their sacrilegious hands have violated the hallowed mansions of the dead, and stript their noblest ancestors of their lead coffins, to procure ammunition :

“ They unplumb the dead for bullets to assassinate the living” !!!

Burke.

When *Darius Hystaspes*, King of Persia, had taken *Babylon* by treachery, his rapacity was enticed by the hope

hope of finding a buried treasure, to break open the tomb of the great Queen *Nitocris*, who was buried over one of the principal gateways. But instead of money he found only the body—and these words of severe reprehension :

HADST THOU NOT BEEN INSATIABLY COVETOUS,
AND GREEDY OF THE MOST SORDID GAIN,
THOU WOULDST NOT HAVE VIOLATED
THE SEPULCHRES OF THE DEAD.”

Herodotus.

“ *Such Christians as the French are*”—are guilty indeed of atrocities, at which the most rapacious *Pagans* would blush, and shudder with horror, even to conceive,—of *sacrileges*, immediately and directly levelled against their own *species* and *themselves*.

“ *Hating, Father and Mother and Wife and Children and Brethren and Sisters*, [living and dead] *yea and their own life also*”—in order to become SATAN’s disciples !!!

And the following gloomy picture of the state of the public mind in *France*, respecting Religion, is sketched by an able hand—the unprincipled and machiavelian traitor—*John Hurford Stone*—in his intercepted correspondence with Doctor *Priestley* in America.

“ If

“ If there is any thing which meets with discouragement from Government in this Country, that relates to *public instruction*, it is the remains of the *Roman Catholic Religion*, which with all the letters and laws of *tolerance*, has not been able to raise itself up from under “ *the crush*” of the interdict, which the combined powers of *philosophy* and *terror* have laid on it.

“ You have heard no doubt of the New Sect which now has usurped every Church in Paris, under the name of *Theophilanthropism*—[of which *Paine* was a promoter, who pronounced a discourse in the society, against *Atheism*] *The Sect is prohibited by the Government*—but it is in the hands of *ignorant men*, who do not know how to use the weapons that are put into their hands. They are however, for the most part, *well intentioned*; and were they possessed of the means of information, *would probably make good Christians*.

“ Nothing is *read* here on these subjects, because nothing is *wrote*. We have seen nothing but Mr. *Paine’s Age of Reason*, of which an immense edition in French was published, and not *twenty* copies sold. I am told he has also been rejected from the society of the *Theophilanthropes* (i. e. “ *Lovers of God and Man*,”) on the charge of *intolerance*. They have at least refused his *offers of public instruction*. Some *Atheistical* tracts have been published, which

have been *little attended to*; and THE MIND IS FLOATING AT PRESENT;—NOT KNOWING ON WHAT GROUND TO REPOSE,—UNWILLING TO REJECT THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION; AND YET IGNORANT HOW TO DISTINGUISH THE WHEAT FROM THE CHAFF.” !!!

This is the UNPRINCIPLED STATE, which in her perfidious *manifesto*, circulated by General *Humbert*, through IRELAND, thus fools *United Irishmen*: (*September 1798.*)

“ WE SWEAR [by HERCULES,—they mean] *the most inviolable respect for your PROPERTIES, your LAWS, and ALL YOUR RELIGIOUS OPINIONS.—Be FREE, be MASTERS in your OWN Country—We look for no other CONQUEST than that of your LIBERTY—[most literally true!] no other success than YOURS.*”

Listen, my *deluded Countrymen*! to the sage counsel of JESUS CHRIST.

Beware of FALSE PROPHETS:—

Who come unto you in SHEEPS CLOATHING

But inwardly are RAVENING WOLVES—

YE SHALL KNOW THEM INTIMATELY BY THEIR FRUITS.

And

And compare these FINE WORDS of Humbert, with the foregoing sketch of his instructions, how to conduct the projected invasion, of England.

The prevailing principle at present among the *French Soldiery*, is the impious and Atheistical doctrine of *Fatalism*, or *Predestination*—excluding or controuling the interposition of PROVIDENCE in human affairs.—The traces of this deleterious principle so destructive to the souls and bodies of men, in *Buonaparte's* army in Egypt, (who himself appears to be an adept) are numerous and striking:—I shall select a few from the *intercepted correspondence*—as the best antidote, against the poison.

“ Till this day (*July 6th*) I had always a fancy, that *fortune* might one day or other, turn her back upon my *Brother* : now I am persuaded, that *she will never desert him* : provided the troops retain but a little of that *National Spirit*, which has hitherto animated them.”

Louis Buonaparte.

The *good fortune* which attends all the general operations will not fail to follow this,—as for the rest—we are under *the gale of Fatalism*; and its breath shakes my [*Christian*] principles a little.”

Jaubert.

“ There is something in the *Turks*, which I cannot help admiring, and even loving.—It is their *predestination*, which leads to results of the *most philosophical nature*, and which accommodates itself most surprizingly to my *circumstances*, my *nothingness* and my *fates*.”

Desgenettes.

What these results of a *most philosophical nature* may be, we may collect from the following description of the march of the army from *Alexandria* to *Cairo* across the desert.

“ Leaving this City, to ascend the Nile, you cross a desert bare as my hand ; where every three or four leagues, you find a paltry well of brackish water. Imagine to yourself the situation of an army obliged to pass these arid plains, which do not afford the slightest shelter against the intolerable heat which prevails there !—*The Soldier, loaded with provisions*, finds himself, before he has marched an hour, overcome by the heat, and the weight of what he carries, and throws away every thing that adds to his fatigue, *without thinking of to-morrow*. *Thirst* attacks him ! he has not a drop of water ; *Hunger* ! he has not a bit of bread. It was thus, that amidst the horrors which this faithful picture presents, we beheld several of the Soldiers die of thirst, of hunger and of heat ; others, seeing the sufferings of their comrades, blew out their

their own brains; others threw themselves, loaded as they were, into the Nile, and perished in the water."

"Every day of our march renewed these dreadful scenes. And what was never heard of before—what will stagger all belief—the army during a march of seventeen days, never tasted bread! the Soldiers lived during the whole of this time, on gourds, melons, poultry, and such vegetables as they found on their route. *Such was the food of all from the General to the common Soldier.*—Nay, the General was often obliged to fast for eighteen or twenty hours; because the privates generally arriving first, plundered the villages of every article of subsistence; and frequently reduced him to the necessity of satisfying himself with the refuse of their hunger, or of their intemperance.

After this "*faithful picture*" of the sufferings of the Conqueror of Egypt, and of the army of Egypt—(of which this is but a single trait,)—by the intelligent and hardy Boyer—who thus concludes the recital of his cruel lot, "*The cup of bitterness is poured out, and I will drink it to the dregs,*"—and represents the *dernier resort* of Philosophy in distress,—Suicide—can we hesitate to pronounce—that they are indeed of "*all men most miserable*" who want in the hour of trial and distress the *testimony of a good conscience void of offence towards God and towards men,*" and who have nothing to support them, but their *National Spirit*

spirit—false honour—and “destiny”—or “philosophical necessity”—unmeaning sounds, for fortune, chance, or mere nothingness!!!

How different are the resources of Christian piety and resignation, “*rejoicing in hope, and thereby, patient in resignation.*”

M. Naville, was one of the most respectable of the ancient magistrates of *Geneva* when that Republic was revolutionized in 1794, by the emissaries of the *Brissotine* or *Country* faction, who were overpowered by the *Robespierian* or *Parisian* faction. He was a man of distinguished talents, of approved integrity and great public spirit, and therefore the foremost on the bloody list of prescription.

When seized by their myrmidons, and brought before the *Revolutionary Tribunal*, he thus undauntedly and indignantly interrogated his judges:

“*Who are ye, that pretend to have a right of trying me?—I see none here but usurpers.*”

“After the destruction of the legitimate authority of the magistrates of 1792, (accomplished by the intrigues of the Count de *Vergennes*) you had created other laws, other public functions; and yet, ye yourselves, are now going
to

to break through that new political order, to seat yourselves upon a Tribunal of proscription, already stained by many assassinations.

“ Will ye assert that ye act by virtue of *the Sovereignty of the people*?—Surely, if ye considered them as sovereign, should ye not have had the precaution to convoke *all the Inhabitants of the Territory*, without distinction of party or opinion? if ye were *the Organ of the real will of the people*, would ye not have removed from this Assembly all the *instruments of terror*, which ye are employing to injure the freedom of their determinations?

“ Do not imagine that I mean to degrade myself so far as to wish to move *your compassion*. I know that *my death is decided on before hand*; and ye know too, that I entertain too *lively a hatred of injustice*, not to merit the sad but honourable lot of the magistrates whom ye have already destroyed. However, in order to prove to all Europe, the profound iniquity of your judgment, I here declare, BEFORE GOD, that since the destruction of the government of 1792, I have lived in retirement; that, convinced of the uselessness of *my efforts* to re-establish the dominion of the true laws, I have remained in submission to those of your making: and that, *concentrating in my soul, a kind of liberty, which it never was in your power to rob me of*, I have supported the *slavery*, ye have imposed on me,

constrained

constrained to see without murmuring, the *triumphant impurity of crimes*. The idea that I shall cease to be a witness of them, softens the bitterness of my cruel separation from my *wife and children*;—whose fate remains in the hands of PROVIDENCE, but who, at all events, *will never have cause to blush on account of their relation to me.*"

And so powerfully did he defend himself, that one of his judges, in pronouncing his sentence, said unto him: *I have two consciences—the one of them acquits you as innocent; the other, condemns you to save the Republic."*

"It will then lose in me a great citizen," coolly replied the magistrate.

When the sanguinary tribunal had apprized him of his fate:—*And I too*, cried he, *will, in my turn, pronounce that which awaits you—you and all your accomplices.*

"When enriched by plunder, and become absolute masters of the state, expect not to enjoy in peace the fruit of your crimes. All the curbs that ye have broken through to arrive at despotism, will also be found broken through for you. New factions will be engendered in the midst of your faction; ye will be engaged in a constant struggle to wrest the authority from each other. Like tigers, ye united to secure your prey; and like them, ye will spill each others blood in disputing which
shall

shall devour it. Thus, ye will yourselves avenge the manes of your victims. But THEY will have ended their days with the consolation of a pure conscience, which lifts the soul to its Creator; whereas on your part, YE will die with hearts bursting with rage: your punishment will be preceded by the most rending thoughts; ye will be plunged in despair, for having stained yourselves with the blood of the innocent; and ye will be tortured with the dread of falling into the abyss, which ye have hollowed with your own hands: ye will die without daring to lift up your eyes towards Heaven."—D'Ivernois.

But however we may commiserate the lot of this "great citizen"—as he proudly stiled himself, and execrate his hypocritical assassins—yet the justice of Heaven is conspicuous in the visitation of that devoted city. Geneva, it is truly remarkable, from the commencement of the PROTESTANT REFORMATION, was the hot-bed of the most malignant spirit of Republicanism—and gave birth to three celebrated citizens, * Calvin, Rousseau and Neckar, the

* Zuinglius was the founder of Republicanism at Geneva.—He maintained, that "Kings, whenever they act traiterously and contrary to the law of Christ, may by God's permission, be deposed"—or in the language of the present day—"cashiered."—Calvin, his pupil,—improving upon his master's doctrine—asserts, "earthly princes abdicate their power, when they rise against GOD—[i. e. the Godly]—we ought therefore rather to

the open or insidious, and too successful opponents of Royalty, whose turbulent, restless, and intriguing spirits,

—by

spit in their faces, than to obey them, when they are so insolent as to wish to rob God of his right ;” accordingly, he expelled the Prince Bishop of *Geneva*, and abolished Episcopacy, and established a Republican government in Church and State—and the noted *John Knox*, who had been at *Geneva*, followed his example in *Scotland*.

Rousseau—was not originally adverse to Monarchy, but the persecutions he underwent in *France*, in an evil hour drove him into the desperate doctrine of *political equality*, and the happiness of the *savage* state of society—which he gave in his Pandora’s box, *the social contract*. Of this work, (says the ingenious, learned and patriotic author of the *Pursuits of Literature*)—the French revolutionists, never once lost sight ; with them it is “ *first, last, midst, and without end*, in their speculations and practices.

“ O *Jean Jaques*—(exclaims *Luc. Buonaparte*, in disgust at the brutal and ferocious savages of Egypt, Letter 1.) *why was it not thy fate to see those men, whom thou callest “ THE MEN OF NATURE ”—thou wouldst sink with shame, thou wouldst startle with horror at the thoughts of having once admired them !*”

The following passage of that eccentric and paradoxical writer, against *innovations* in established governments, is marked with

—by themselves, or by their disciples, overturned the established government of *Geneva, Scotland, England, and France.*

with such profound political wisdom, that I will seriously recommend it to the consideration of all speculating reformers.

“ Though all the advantages of a *new plan* should be incontestable, what man of sense would venture to change *old maxims*, would attempt to abolish old customs, and to give a new form to the state [of *France*,] different from that to which a duration of thirteen hundred years has gradually brought it? Whether the government be still actually the same, or during so many ages, may have insensibly changed its nature, it is equally imprudent to meddle with it. If it is the same, it should be respected; if it has degenerated, it is occasioned by the force of *time* and of *circumstances*, and *human wisdom* in that case can avail nothing.”
[—*PolySynodia*.

Neckar has been a principal actor in the tragedy of the French Revolution, whether his miscarriages have been the result of an overweening vanity, wishing like *Phaeton*, to drive the chariot of the state—to ride in the whirlwind and direct the storm—with powers unequal to the mighty task—or whether his partiality for republicanism, led him to concur with those *democrats*, who wished to give France a republican form of government, I will not presume to decide. Certain it is that his administration is execrated by the best informed French writers, as having principally contributed to overturn the Constitution.

France. And now by a righteous retribution, the *Manstros Republic*, has repaid with terrible compound interest, the disasters of the *Monarchy*—fomented and fostered by the revolutionary principles of the citizen of *Geneva*, (and his powerful co-adjutor, the philosopher of *Ferney*, —*Voltaire*)—and the revolutionary practices of that insufficient or treacherous minister of the finances.

The prediction of M. *Neville*, however, respecting the factions which have so long harrassed France, has been literally fulfilled; the *Brissotine* faction was mowed down by the guillotine of *Robespierre*, and with them the flower of French literary talent. *Robespierre* in his time, sunk, by the arm of *Tallien*; and the last transportation to *Cayenne*, has seated *Barras*, *Reubel*, and *Merlin*, in the directorial throne, but who do not seem to be better established than their predecessors. And France, at this moment, is split into four parties, irreconcilably hostile to each other, and only kept down by the revived system of terror.

Of these four parties, the *first* is that of the *Republicans* attached to the Constitution of 1795, or an elective *aristocracy*. The *second*—the *Republicans*, attached to the Constitution of 1793, which was strictly *democratic*, on the system of universal suffrage, resembling the *Polish* Diet. The *third*—the *mixt monarchy men*, originally attached to the Constitution of 1791. To these, many of
the

the non-emigrant royalists have acceded. And, *fourth*, the *royalists* who aspire to restore the monarchy in all its simplicity. Of all these the first, or ruling party is the strongest; not only as a powerful party of opinion, but from the support of the Executive government, and the general dread of change, by all the successful plunderers or purchasers of national domains, by all the industrious, and by all the humane—all shuddering, all deprecating the past horrors of revolution, anarchy, confiscation and massacre.—But, “*until this tyranny be overpast*,” there is no chance of tranquillity for *France*, nor of peace for *Europe*—and the present *military* government, concentrating all the powers of the State in the hands of a few unprincipled villains of shining talents, insatiable avarice, and restless ambition, is surely the most formidable that ever was established on earth, both to its subjects and to its neighbours. The *re-establishment of Monarchy* in France, should be the universal prayer, and the universal effort of all friends to *social happiness* and to *universal peace*.

But “*the vine-covered hills, and gay regions of France*,” are now blasted and blighted, by their disastrous “*day star of liberty, rising*” in a sea of blood, and making “*the green-one red*”—and how long these “*desolations*” may last—is not for human sagacity to explore.

During the chastisement THE MONSTROUS REPUBLIC is inflicting on her own “*most miserable subjects*,”
who

who are now constrained to be the instruments of destruction to themselves and to mankind, under a ruthless Directory, who are forced to revive the anniversary festival of the murder of their *most gracious* and too accommodating King—which all France had deprecated with horror, and refused until Jan. 1798, when it was re-established, under the reigning system of terror; the dread of languishing in the parched deserts of *Cayenne*, contrived by that subtle fiend, *Merlin*—and fraud more efficacious than even the *guillotine*—which discharged them at once from their miseries, and which the frequency of its exhibition almost stript of its terrors, from the influence of *fashion*—during the continuance of those accumulations of *lamentation, and mourning, and woe.*

A negligent and apostate world, will at length be scourged into an operative *faith*, and a firm assurance—that

“*Verily there is a REWARD for the righteous,*
“*Doubtless there is a GOD that judgeth the earth.*”

And they will learn from the disasters of *Europe*, and the destruction of *Troy*, the wisdom of that reflection, suggested by the latter to another historian, *Herodotus.*

“Heaven permitting, that they should be utterly destroyed in order to convince men, that the GODS HAVE
GREAT

GREAT PUNISHMENT IN RESERVE FOR ATROCIOUS
CRIMES."

"*I am not superstitious ; but I know, that states like individuals are punished : they are punished collectively, and they are punished slowly, but they are punished : WHEN THE PEOPLE ARE GENERALLY OR UNIVERSALLY CORRUPT, THE SOCIETY COMES TO A STATE OF DISSOLUTION.*"—*Grattan's Address !!!*

F I N I S.

